THIS MAN'S ARMY

SGT. WILEY, THE COUNTRY CLUB ATMOSPHERE AROUND HERE HAS GOT TO CEASE

HENRI ARNOLD

GET THOSE MEN TO THE OBSTACLE COURSE--AND I'D BETTER SEE SOME **ACTION!**

ACTION COMING UP

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NOW **THAT'S** WHAT I CALL **ACTION!!**

YES SIR, THEY SURE MADE A BEELINE THROUGH THE OBSTACLE COURSE

BOB SLOPE
GI SHOW
1 DAY ONLY
CENTER CITY
OKAY, GUYS— LOAD UP!
CENTER
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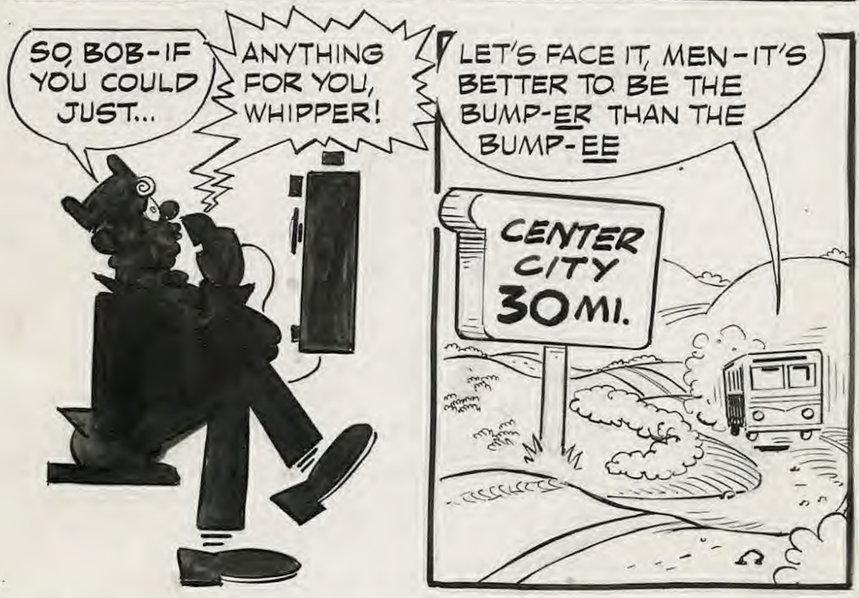
SORRY, WILEY...WE OFFICERS ARE GOING TO THE SHOW... I'M AFRAID WE'VE GOT TO BUMP YOU MEN OFF THE BUS
SARGE, YOU GONNA SIT LIKE A BUMP ON A LOG AND LET...
RELAX, RELAX... BOB'S AN OLD BUDDY OF MINE...


SO, BOB-IF YOU COULD JUST...
ANYTHING FOR YOU, WHIPPER!
LET'S FACE IT, MEN-IT'S BETTER TO BE THE BUMP-ER THAN THE BUMP-EE
CENTER CITY 30 MI.

SORRY, FELLAS... BOB'S TAKEN HIS SHOW TO CAMP... SOMEBODY CALLED... SAID THERE WAS SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE BUMPER ON THE BUS...
WILEY! WHEN I GET BACK HE'LL GET HIS BUMPS!
BOB SLOPE
GI SH
CANCELED
HENRI ARNOLD

THIS MAN'S ARMY

CAPT. WHITEGLOVE, YOUR COMPANY HAS THE LOWEST MORALE IN MY REGIMENT...

DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!!

ORALE
J K L

L. BRIMSTONE

Y-YES, SIR!

YOU HEARD THE COLONEL, SGT. WILEY...

I'M LEAVING THIS ENTIRELY IN YOUR HANDS

REGIMENT CO

A WEEK LATER

MORALE IN YOUR COMPANY HAS PERKED UP AMAZINGLY, CAPTAIN! HOW DID YOU DO IT?

I--ER--UH... IT WAS NOTHING, REALLY....

HENRY ARNOLD

TUT, TUT, CAPTAIN-- DON'T BE SO MODEST

COMPANY K DAY ROOM

AND, NEED I ADD, THESE LITTLE ACCOMPLISHMENTS DO NOT GO UNNOTICED..!

TWO BUCKS HE DOESN'T MAKE IT

YOU'RE A WHIZ, SARGE! THIS IS THE BEST GAME SINCE THEY INVENTED DAMES!

PIN THE TAIL ON THE DONKEY!

THIS MAN'S ARMY

THAT'S THREE HANDS IN A ROW YOU'VE LOST, WILEY...YOU SEEM RATHER LISTLESS
DAREDEVIL DUNHAM IS COMING TO VISIT ME...I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE HE GOT OUT
HENRI ARNOLT
DAREDEVIL DUNHAM... WASN'T HE THE FIGHTIN'EST MAN IN YOUR OLD WORLD WAR II OUTFIT?
AND HOW! HE'S SETTLED DOWN NOW, WITH A WIFE AND THREE KIDDIES...
AND JUST LOOK AT ME—FAT... OLD... ALONE... LIFE HAS PASSED ME BY
RUBBISH! YOU HAVE US...YOUR BUDDIES
DAREDEVIL DUNHAM!
WHERE'S THE GUARD-HOUSE?
...AND I'M SICK OF YOUR IDIOT FRIENDS...AND ANOTHER THING...
PSST-WILEY! D'YA S'POSE I'M TOO OLD TO RE-ENLIST...FOR IMMEDIATE FOREIGN SERVICE?
THE GUY HASN'T LOST A HAND SINCE THAT DAREDEVIL DUNHAM WAS HERE LAST WEEK

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THIS MAN'S ARMY

HOW IS CO. K'S LEADING CONNIVER THESE DAYS?

GENERAL, I'M FED UP WITH WILEY'S CONSTANT GAMBLING

SEND HIM TO ME—I'LL TEACH HIM A LESSON!

by HENRY ARNOLD

JUST BETWEEN US OLDER MEN, WILEY, WOULDN'T YOUR TIME BE BETTER SPENT KEEPING IN PHYSICAL TRIM?

WELL, GENERAL, AT LEAST I CAN STILL MAKE THE TEN MILE HIKE---

TEN BUCKS SAYS YOU CAN'T!

LET'S MAKE THAT TWENTY !!!

ORDERLY! MY HIKING BOOTS!

THERE—I DID IT! PAY ME TWENTY DOLLARS, WILEY!

THAT SHOULD CURE HIM, EH, CAPTAIN?

NOT ENTIRELY, GENERAL

WHY NOT?

WELL, SIR...

HE BET ME FIFTY DOLLARS HE COULD GET YOU TO MAKE THAT HIKE!

G-2 HDQ.

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THIS MAN'S ARMY

THIS MAN'S ARMY